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MEG OF WAPPING'S

# GARLAND,

Containing the following excellent

## NEW SONGS,

1. Meg of Wapping.
2. Ned Flint and Kate of Dover.
3. Admiral Benbow.
4. Answer to the Girl I left behind me.



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MEG OF WAPPING'S GARLAND.

'T WAS landlady Meg, that made such  
rum flip,

Pull away, pull away, hearties,  
At Wapping she liv'd, at the sign of the ship,  
Where tars meet in jolly parties;  
She'd shine at the play, and she'd jig at a  
ball,

All rigg'd out so gay and so toping,  
For she married six husbands and buried  
them all,

Pull away, pull away, pull away, pull,  
I say, what de'ye think of my Meg of Wap-  
ping.

The first was old Bluff, with a twinging  
purse,

Pull away, pull away, jolly boys;  
He was cast away, said Meg who cares a curse  
As for grieving, why Lord that's a folly  
boys:

The second in command was blear-eye'd Ned  
While the surgeons his limbs were a lop-  
ping,

A nine-pounder came and smack'd of his head  
Pull away, &c.

Rare news for Meg of Wapping.

Then she married to Sam, and Sam lov'd  
a sup,

Pull away, pull away, brother,  
So grogy Sam got, and the ship it blew up  
And Meg had to look for another;

The fourth was bold Ben who at danger  
would smile,

Till his courage a crocodile stopping,  
Made his breakfast of Ben on the banks of  
the Nile,

Pull away, &c.

What a fortune for Meg of Wapping.

Stay—who was the fifth! 'twas Dick so neat,

Pull away, pull away so merry,  
And the savages Dick both killed and eat,

And poor Meg was forc'd to take Jerry;  
Death again stood her friend, for kill'd in a  
fray,

He also the grave chanc'd to drop in,  
So now with my song I shall soon delay,

Pull away, &c.

The six husbands of Meg of Wapping:  
But I did not tell you how she married  
seven.

Pull away, pull away, so neatly,  
'Twas honest Tom Trip, and sent her to  
heaven.

And her strong box rummaged sweetly;  
For Meg growing old a fond dotard prov'd,

And must after a boy needs be hoping,  
So she popp'd of, and Tom with the Girl that  
he lov'd,  
Pull away, &c.  
Spent the shiners of Meg of Wapping.

*Ned Flint and Kate of Dover.*

**N**ED FLINT was lov'd by all the ship,  
Was tender-hearted, bold and true;  
He'd work his way to drink his flip,  
With e'er a seaman in the crew:  
Tho' Ned had fac'd his country's foe,  
And twice had sail'd the world all over,  
Had seen his messmates oft' laid low,  
Yet would he fight for Kate of Dover.  
Fair was the morn when on the shore,  
Ned flew to take of Kate his leave;  
Says he, my love, your grief give o'er,  
For Ned can ne'er his Kate deceive:  
Let fortune smile, or let it frown,  
To you I ne'er will prove a rover,  
All cares in gen'rous flip I'll drown,  
And still be true to Kate of Dover.  
The tow'ring cliffs they bade adieu,  
To brave all dangers on the main,  
When, lo ! a sail appear'd in view,  
And Ned with many a tar, was slain:



Thus Death, who lays each hero low,  
 Robb'd Kitty of her faithful lover;  
 The tars oft' tell the tale of woe,  
 And heave a sigh for Kate of Dover.

## ADMIRAL BENBOW.

**O**H we sail'd to Virginia,  
 And from thence to Fial;  
 Oh we watered our shipping,  
 And so we weigh'd all;  
 Being in view of the sea, boys,  
 Seven sail we did espy;  
 Oh we hoisted our topsails  
 And we sail'd speedily;  
 The very first we came up withall,  
 Was a brig and a sloop;  
 Oh we ask'd if the other five  
 Were as big as they did look;  
 But turning to the windward,  
 As near as we could lie,  
 We found them to be French men of war,  
 A cruizing hard by;  
 Oh we drew up our squadron  
 In a very nice line,  
 And we fought them courageously  
 For near four hours time;  
 But the day being spent,  
 And the night coming on,

Oh we let them alone  
Until the next morn.

Oh the very next morning  
The engagement prov'd hot,  
When brave Admiral Benbow  
Receiv'd a chain shot;  
And when he was wounded,  
To his merry men he did say  
Take me up in your arms, boys  
And carry me away.

The guns they did rattle,  
And the bullets did fly,  
Whilst brave Admiral Benbow  
For help aloud did cry;  
Carry me into the cock pit  
There is ease for my smart,  
If my merry men should see me,  
It would break all their hearts.

Oh the very next morning,  
By the break of the day,  
Oh we hoisted up our topsails  
And so we bore away;  
We bore down to port Royal,  
Where the people flock'd much  
To see brave Admiral Benbow  
Carry'd to Kingston-Town Church.

Come all you brave fellows,  
Wheresoever you have eyes,

Let us drink a good health  
 To our King and our Queen;  
 And another good health  
 To the girls that we know,  
 And a third in remembrance  
 Of brave Admiral Benbow.

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*An Answer to the*

**GIRL I left behind Me.**

**Y**OU maidens all pray lend an ear,  
 To my sad lamentation,  
 The swain is gone I love so dear,  
 For to defend his nation,  
 His bosom is with lilies grac'd,  
 For him I lie a pining,  
 Could I once more his charms embrace,  
 I'd never stay behind him.

In meadows gay we often stray'd,  
 In innocence we courted,  
 And as he talk'd with pleasure walk'd,  
 The pretty lambs they sported,  
 But when my parents came to know,  
 They threatened to confine him,  
 Which caused my darling for to go,  
 And leave me here behind him.

But now I'll go in search for him,  
 In grief I'll wait no longer,

But dress myself in soldier's trim ;  
 And after him go wander,  
 And if I find my darling swain,  
 My heart I will resign him,  
 And never let him go again,  
 To leave me here behind him.

Dull pass the hours and sad the day,  
 Till pretty birds seem'd mourning,  
 But as in grief she took her way,  
 She spied her love returning,  
 Dear swain 'tis you I long'd to see,  
 I've wandered here to find you,  
 You're welcome home once more to me,  
 But I'll not stay behind you.

So to the church they straightway went,  
 To crown their happy meeting,  
 Now he is happy, she's content,  
 While other loves lie weeping,  
 And now their sorrows are no more,  
 Her heart she has resigned him,  
 The soldier he is blest once more,  
 With the girl he left behind him.

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